A BROAD SMILE ON KANSAS, PAST HARDSHIPS PORGOTEN IN THE NEW PROPERITY.

THE NEW PROPER

and could make them as much money as land claw here worth several thousand dollars. The most predigious boom that this State has ever known started in 1886 and continued until 1888. There have been few like it anywhere. The western Kansas farmers believed that the climate of the arid region had been conquered by the building of raifroads and telegraph lines, and the springing up of new towns along the cild cattle trails. The desire to have farms in western Kansas grew fast in 1887, and many men who had taken up homesteads free from Uncle Sam a year or two previous sold them for several thousand dollars each to later comers from the Eastern States. Extravagance and a longing for the conditions of old settled regions were easily bred and there began in 1886 a reckless use of money in western and central Kansas, Loan companies were organized in every town and county in Kansas, and the case with which Kansas farmers got loans was one of the marvels of financiering in the West. Bonds were voted and sold for county buildings worth \$150,000 and \$200,000 were built, with bottom \$250,000,000 and \$200,000 were built, with bottom \$250,000,000 and \$250,000,000 were built, with bottom \$250,000,0

WHY HIS HAIR WAS WHITE. STORY WITH THRILLS IN IT BY

It Begins at Gettysburg and Ends at the Newly Made Grave of the Engineer's Late Biva!-A Ghest, a Runaway, a Shot, and a Revelation No Man Could Have Forescen.

A hig black cloud that seemed to pull out at he bottom until it had the shape of a balloon pirled its flood upon the west slope of Marshall Pass. The flood rushed down a narrow gulch and tore away about fifty feet of the railroad track. The New England excursion train had to be backed down to Sargents, at the foot of the hill, and held there until the road could be repaired. There was absolutely no amusement for the excursionists save what they could make Nobody threatened to see the company or send in a bill for the extra meal of mountain trout that they were compelled to take because of the

"These Yanker toulists" said the old engineer, "have mob patience an' less pocket money than any class of people undeh th' sun."

A couple of gentlemen came over to the little oundhouse, walking with their hands behind them, looking at the locomotives that stood der . Upon the pilot of one of the engines a white-haired man in over-alls sat smoking a

"Good evening," said one of the tourists.

"Good evening," responded the engineer.
"I suppose," said the New Englander, purting a clean tan boot upon the nose of the pilot, 'that you have been in a close place some

"Well, I can't say that I have," said the man

"I see that your hair is white, and yet you are a younger man than I am." "Oh!" said the engineer, a little embarrassed.

'I got that in the 60's, long before I commenced railroadin'." "I see, I see," said the excursionist, showing still greater interest. "At Gettysburg per-

haps I' the engine driver, glancing at his right hand, that had a deep dimple in the thick of the thumb.

the Yankee, and the two men looked at each other for a moment in silence. The fireman brought a cushion from the cab, threw it upon the pilot, and the engineer

motioned the men to a seat. Well, there was a good many went home from Gettysburg," said the engineer, with the hard pedal on "home."

The Yankee podded in silence. Of course each knew by the other's accent that they had fought there face to face and not side by side. "One of your fellows did me a mean little

trick down there," said the excursionist, "Well, if it comes to that, a damnet Yankee poked his bayonet through my hand," said the engineer, for he had to swear when he talked. "And, seeing that you were unarmed, made you a prisoner, when he might have killed you."

"Yes, I had been hit on the head with a spent piece of shell or something heavy enough to to my feet this Yankee made a run at me an 1 had to give up." "And how did you treat this Yankee who had

spared your life !" 'Well, sah, I watched my chance an' hit him crack under th' call, grabbed his gun, an' when he started to get up Haid the barrel across his head and left him there, when I might have killed him."

"And here," said the excursionist, removing

"And here," said the excursionist, removing his traveiling cap, "is the scar you gave him." "An here's the mak of yo' bayonet," said the engineer, wiggling his thumb.

The two men shook hands. The tourist returned to his sleeper, but came back again presently with a half dozen friends. The Yankee produced a well-filled eigar case, planted him self at the side of the engineer, and asked him to tell how his hair happened to be white.

"Well, sah," said the engine man, "it's that damn silly that I have nevel told it."

"But you must "you could not refuse an old conrade," said the Yankee, laughing heartily.

"After the scrap," said the Virginian, whose accent must now be imagined. "I went home to rest until my hand could heal. Our place was a long way from the railrend, and when I left the train I hired a saddle horse and started out to the piantstion. It was a dark, rainy night. The result of the battle of Gettysburg had saddened me, but now the thought of seeing the folk and friends at home gave me pleasure that could not be marred even by the sad news of the death of one of our neighbors.

"This man—this dead man—and I had been playmates and fast friends in beyhood days; but, as we grew older, we fell or rather "grew" in love with the same girl. I can't say that I biamed him for that—any man with eyes would do it—but when I weat away to war and saw him standing by her side upen the station platfrom, it didn't seen quite an even break. He was to stay there and listen to the muse of her yone, while I neard the roar of camon. He would sit by her side in the summer twilight.

now getting together and giving me now

now getting together and giving use now courage,
"Suddenly all sause of fear left me. 'Hi, there' I yelled. 'Come out and show yourself!' and instantly up came the ghoat, but instead of frightening me it made me laugh, and I laughed loud, there in the lonely place, and heard the echo come back from the hill across the run. I had a vague feeling that I was meane, and yet knew that I was not, but I could not understand why I was not afraid.
"I wanted to get hold of that ghost and have it out with the thing, and dared it to come out and make a fight. I fired my picto to show that I w a knew. There was a sound from the late or breaking rails, the sange of a hatching strap, and I saw my poor horse galloping away.

most. In shing up to the grave I had hold of thing, drugged it forth, raised it high shore hoad, and slemmed it upon the earth. It ea sampash

"What was it!" gasped the New Englander.
"It was an of white gandah, sah."

SLAUGHTER OF MIGRATING BIRDS. The Destruction of Winged Came in Connecti-

STONY CHEEK, Conn., Oct. 30.-Persons who do not make a study of the matter have but little conception of the magnitude of the flight of wild birds now passing from north to south across lower New England and out over the seain obedience to the mysterious instinct of migration. At no time, save during a protracted period of easterly gales, does the great size of the flight become known. Then the progress of the feathered columns is checked and they are driven in to the shores of the mainland, there to drop into woodland or water and bide their time until a favorable turn of the wind shall set them on their way again. It is at this time that the huntsmen shoot big bags of golden plover, yellow legs, and others of the wading and swimmine hirds, and that the collector of ornithologic cal specimens is in his element.

The birds that pass the southern edge of Connecticut in the night have been meeting with unusual slaughter this fall. They have been losing their lives by hundreds, mainly owing to the flames and heat from forest fires and the glare of lighthouses and of lamps and lanterns in and about dwellings. Some of the old duck hunters at Stony Creek say they never knew of ro many birds being killed in this way before. Not a fire of any moment occurs in the open

con try at night nowadays but wild birds are drawn toward it and finally swallowed up by it. Casper Housman of North Branford had part of woodland burned over the other night While the fire-fighters were at work they saw a flock of belated ployer rise from a marsh near a hand and wheel toward the fire as if intenting

The control of the co

A TINTYPE MAN'S TRAVELS.

ADVENTURES IN PLENTY SINCE HE

ADVENTURES IN PLENTY SINCE HE
HAS GONE ABOUT ON WHEELS.

Guit the Circus After Losing Mail an Ear in

"Hey, Rube!" Battle—His Conversion
to Temperaure—The Apache Kid and a
Southwestern Terror Among His Custemers.

Washitkotok, Oct. 30.—Installed for the
winter on a vacant lot in the northwest section
of this town is a rusty-looking old thitype
wagon that has been around a good deal. Tem
Newhands, sole proprietor of the outfit, started
out with the wagon from his home in Mont
pelier, Vt., in 1873, and has had a pretty adventurous time of it ever since. He is a ruddy,
well-preserved man of 50. The upper part of
his left car is missing.

"A crazy circus tentman's buillet tore that half
of my ear away," he said by way of explains
tion. "For the first few years that I started
out with this old gee-whanger of a picture bus
I travelled along-ide of the fly-by-night, one
stand elivuses out in the Western country
during the summer months. But that kind of
inder at it—I'd had to have had a freight train
to carry all the truck the farmers offered to
swap me in exchange for pictures, for few of
them out there arive to the circus with more
than the price of the tickets for themselves and
for use, I got myself mixed up in three big
pitched 'liey, Rube, battles within three years,
and when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carand when I began to love portions of my carindicate the price of the carthe fitting the control of the sum of the control of the sum of the control of the sum of the ca for me. I not myself mixed up in three big in my showease.

"The Meridian Chief of Police happened into "The Meridian Chief of Police happened into a chief of Police happened into the caught for me. I got myself mixed up in times
for me. I got myself mixed up in times
pitched 'liey. Rube,' battles within three years,
and when I began to lose portions of my carcass, like this half of my left car, in these shindigs. I concluded it was time to quit. The
last circusmen's fight I got dragged into was
last circusmen's fight I got dragged into was
last circusmen's manne, and no mistake. A

"When did you take this, and where!' says he,
booking kind o's aved like."
"Right here, says he, 'except that it's
"Right here, says he, 'except that it's last circusmen's fight I got dragged into was certainly a warm game, and no mistake. A pickpocket started it going. It was out in Oskaloosa, K in., in the summer of '76. The pickpocket had made some good hauls at the niterious performance, and the Reuben town afternoon performance, and the Reuben town in some to the nicht show loaded for nowhirds. I guess they'd ha' lost their jobs f they hadn't gobbled up somebody for the lifting work of the afternoon. So they lit upon the boss tentman as the man who had beer getting in his time work. This boss tentman was bad, and when he got excited he was as razy as a loon. One of the constables goes up to where he was lying by a tent flap chewing a

'We want you down at the cataboose.' " 'Hey!' says the boss tentman, sitting up. "'Gein' to take you to the calaboose and look through you for them wallets and watches that disappeared hereabouts this afternoon." "You are! Me! Why, the blazes you say

" 'Come on, now. We're a-goin' to take you. "The boss tentman sat up right straight rubbed the sleeners out of his eyes and looked at the constables like they were a new breed

of zebras. Blumed if I don't think they mean it, and

over 'em idly. But when he came to the tin- COCKRELL OF MISSOURI. Great Casar! he shouts to me. Where did you take this?
"I told him the story, and he just sat down and famed himself with the

VINISON AT A CENT A POUND. told Storage Hunters a New Kind of Foe of Came in the Maine Woods.

Nonchess, Me., Oct. 29. - The first deer of the season offered for sale here came in on Oct. 2 paid 12 cents a pound for the dressed careass. To day a man may buy all the deer he wants or all he has money to pay for at the rate of 1 cent | acquaintance with the plain people. He has a pound, or 500 pounds for \$1. The visitor who | broadcard that acquaintance year by year until wants a deer has no need to go hunting. He it it is doubtful if there is a man in Missouri ean drop off here at night, buy a 175-pound who has a larger personal acquaintance with buck, including antiers hig enough to hold a | the men of the State and their families. dozen hats in the front hall, and a beautiful soft

The late dry spell has coursed the fallen leaves to crackle under foot in the woods, so that the a report on some obscure subject the Senator deer take alarm before the bunter gets within not only supplied the constituent's demands, guishot of his prey, and most of the deer that but followed it up with a letter worth more to have been captured lately have been shot from the recipient than all the documents at the cannot early in the morning or late at night, national capital. The Scuator would not only or an intensite period. The por address wall themselves of the opportunity and shoot | Brown. Therefore with the coming of the sec-

and and wheel twent dit his fire as if inter and it are hand and wheel twent dit his fire as if inter and hand and wheel twent dit his fire as a first raining to pass over it. But their calculation was at fault or else the charm possessed by the flames was too strong, for when right over a bigar of the strong for an intellinite period. The pothusters will avail themselves of the opportunity and shoot and store away large opposition for sale or winter consumption.

Theogh practically prohibited by law, the tractices of sheoting deer and selling them to visit rs who are too busy or too large them to itself the who the sheet of the pool time to had had in Texas county, for its preservation is a "French man's shotgam, which is the Yankee name for a sanling gray birch. An old legend says that the French would have conquered the whole of the North American continent if the gray birch had held out. With a piece of string and a stiff birch sating the French held domain, which is the wanted without the use of firearms. As far as the birches extended the French held domain, Where the birches extended the French held domain. These "Frenchment's shotgams," having served the protection of the gray birch shotgams, having served the first leaves age to do some explaining for calculating. He actually had a good time down in rocky Texas county, he really remembered all about John, Jr., and the pretty Jano, and be was sist is who are too busy or too lazy to hunt is increasing every year. After having secured a deer and disemboweled it, the only article necessary for its preservation is a "French mun's shotgan," which is the Yankee name for a rabing gray birch. An old legend says that the French would have conquered the whole of the North American continent if the gray birch had held out. With a piece of string and a stift birch saiding the Frenchment could rag swares and eatch all the rabbits they wanted without the use of firearms. As far as the birches extended the French held domain. Where the birches stopped the English began, These "Frenchment's shotgains," having service for the pot hunters. The gray birch is a catch crop between two growths of evergreens, when a pine wood has been cut a way or burned by forest fires the birches come up and monoposize the land for a score of years. By the time they are big enough to afford shall gold our the bourder, who was a stating along on the snow drifts and find congenial ced beas among the birch woods. In ten years more the pines have overlooped the birches and begin to hill out the plants that protected them in infaney. As deer feed on birch sprouts the year round, preferring them to all other loods, the best place for deer shooting is in a birch and pine thicket, where the birches had begin to hill out the plants at the control of the season's visit the very man at the post of the south of the family and to everybody who came for the mind wood affortis food and the evergreens give protected them in infaney. As deer feed on birch sprouts the year round, preferring them to all other loods, the best place for deer shooting is in a birch and pine thicket, where the birches and begin to hill out the plants and the protected them in infaney. As deer feed on birch sprouts the year round, preferring them to all other loods, the best place for deer shooting is in a birch who had the protected them in infaney. As deer feed on birch sprouts the year could prefer the protected them in inf

THE SENATOR WHO IS EVERYBODY'S FRIEND IN HIS STATE.

Has More Acquaintances Than Anybody Fise in Missouri-His Letters to Constituents-Rendiness to Do Favors-Homely Ways That Take with the Farmers He Statts. St. Louis, Oct. 29. Francis Marion Cockrell. Missouri, senior Senster on the Democratic side, is a candidate for reclection. Gen. Cockrell Is not losing any sleep over the outcome of his candidacy, because there is nobody in the imperial State of Missouri, as the friends of that commonwealth call it, who intends to be a candidate against him. The reason for this is that

Cockroll has a mighty hold upon his people.

The man who has never seen the senior Senator from Missouri ought to know something about Cockrell's personality, for his physical qualities have much in common with his character. Gen. Cockrell is tall. He is slightly stooped of shoulders, and has no sign of superfluous tissue, front, back, or side. He is rather shambling as to galt, and his wearing apparel is never within three seasons of the mode. All of the summer that 19-1 ended he went about the State with a loose alpaca coat that was nowhere a fit. His tronsers were baggy at all points and his waistcoat was not wholly butoned. His head was always carried quite a bib in advance of his shoulders, and his sparse beard, more luxuriant at the chin than elsewhere, was not any neater in arrangement than the locks that stood awry on the top of his broad head. The General talked a great deal, but when he was not talking or smoking he stood about with his mouth open, very much after the fashion of the youth from the country at his first circus. This description may bring the reader who is not fully informed as to the General to the belief that the senior Senator from Missouri is not a prepassessing individual. The man who knows the Senator well will recognize all the nothts of description, but will hasten to show how they are redeemed by almost uncountable good qualities-qualities that have placed the General where he is and kept him there.

There is no member of the upper house of Congress who has kept so close to his people through a long term of years as this Senator. For twenty-two years he has lived at Washingand was purchased by a Rangor hotel man, who | ton as the Schator from Missouri. In all of that time he has not failed to keep in touch with the who has a larger personal acquaintance with

Much of this asquaintance has been developed skin that may be tanned and converted into a \$10 mat, and get the whole lot for \$1.50. by a series of personal letters. If John Brown of Texas county - the largest county in Missouri -wrote to the Senator for a package of seeds or say, in his own handwriting no doubt, that he had complied with the request, but he would interest and wind up with regards to the family. thing else. Another letter would go out. In to Missouri and to Texas county and had